

Big Shot 361

Chapter 361: It's Rather Good, Just What I Want

"I know." Mo Yesi smiled with gentle eyes. "Aren't cars just for people to drive? No matter how expensive it is, their functions are the same. Isn't it very tiring if you drive a car and have to worry about all these?"

"Then, it'll be better not to buy one."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

He was so reasonable that she couldn't refute it.

However, for a poor person like her, she still felt the heavy psychological burden of driving such an expensive car.

She really felt like Mo Yesi shouldn't indulge in Qiao Chen and let him drive the car out.

The lights in front turned red.

Qiao Chen stopped the car and suddenly laughed out loud after a while.

"Chen Chen, what are you laughing at?" Qiao Mianmian curiously asked.

"Sister, look outside." Qiao Chen turned and looked out of the car window. Tears were almost coming out from the laughing. "Those cars are too funny. Driving such a car, I won't have to worry about a rear-end collision."

Looking out curiously, Qiao Mianmian couldn't help but giggle as well.

No wonder he was so amused.

It was indeed funny.

Mo Yesi's Bugatti Veyron was at least six or seven meters away from the other cars. They all kept a distance so that no rear-end collision or scratches would occur. The safer it was, the better.

The other cars were all crowded together.

His car was the only one with plenty of space around.

No one dared to stop beside him.

Qiao Mianmian looked for a while, then slowly retracted her gaze and turned to the handsome man beside her. "As ordinary people without money, they sure do live very carefully. No matter where you stop, no car would dare to approach. Mo Yesi, as the owner of the car, do you have any thoughts about causing this phenomenon?"

"Do you feel uneasy?"

The man turned and stared at her with his handsome, deeply-carved face. After a few seconds of silence, he replied, "No."

There was no response.

"I feel great."

There was no response.

"I don't like congestion, so it's rather good. It's just what I want."

There was no response.

What a terrifyingly rich person!

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Dinner was a hot pot.

Both Qiao Mianmian and Qiao Chen had strong palates and usually liked eating hot pot skewers and spicy crayfish.

During Qiao Chen's hospitalization, he ate very lightly, so he hadn't eaten hot pot for a long time.

Qiao Mianmian also hadn't eaten it for a long time. The two of them discussed it and found an old hot pot restaurant with very authentic taste.

In order to avoid Mo Yesi's Bugatti Veyron parked outside from being accidentally scratched, they first found the underground parking lot of a nearby mall, parked it, and then walked from the mall to the hot pot restaurant.

Walking side by side, the three of them received countless looks of admiration along the way.

Both Mo Yesi and Qiao Chen were outstanding in appearance and were very eye-catching wherever they went.

Especially Mo Yesi, with his height of 1.88m that was comparable to a supermodel's good figure. Wearing a shirt and a pair of trousers, he looked like a cold and tempting male God.

Qiao Chen was more like the most popular little puppy type that girls liked nowadays, and he was very popular with little girls.

Qiao Mianmian's height of 1.68m, fair complexion, long legs, and delicate features made her appear exceptionally beautiful. At first glance, she looked to be on the fairy-level.

She looked relatively petite while walking with Qiao Chen and Mo Yesi.

But along the way, they looked even more eye-catching. Two big handsome guys with long legs, walking alongside a petite and beautiful girl. Their height differences were particularly cute.

Chapter 362: What Kind Of Godly Aesthetic Is This

“Wow, that’s a hunk! I’ve never seen a guy look this good with just a white shirt and black dress pants.”

“Oh my, such long legs. I can’t resist such legs. Is he a newly-debuted artist? He’s so dashing.”

“The skinny guy next to him ain’t half bad too. His boyish good looks are my favorite.”

“The lady with them is so pretty too. Her facial structure and complexion are so nice. She’s practically glowing. I can’t even see any pores on her glamorous skin!”

“What kind of godly aesthetic is this. Move along, don’t block me from taking a photo of them.”

“All I want to know is, who is that girl! Why is she surrounded by those hunks!”

Qian Mianmian had absolutely no idea that she was being targeted by everyone.

As she walked, she held onto Mo Yesi and Qiao Chen and discussed the food she wanted to eat.

When they arrived at the hot pot restaurant, the familiar scent of butter stimulated her appetite.

“I’m going to order three portions of their signature tripes and three portions of their beef slices. I’m going to have my fill today! This place is famous for its duck blood, coriander meatballs, and specialty black tofu. Wow, I can’t wait to eat it all!”

As Qiao Chen listened, his mouth began to water as well. He noticed that Qiao Mianmian looked particularly greedy and gently reminded her. “Sis, be aware of your actions. Brother-in-law is looking at you.”

Qiao Mianmian remembered that she hadn’t asked Mo Yesi for his opinion.

She was only focused on her discussion with Qiao Chen and went to the hot pot restaurant after that.

In the entire period, Mo Yesi didn’t voice his opinion, and Qian Mianmian wasn’t even aware if he liked hot pot.

“Mo Yesi, do you like hot pot?” Qiao Mianmian asked as she felt obliged to seek his opinion on the matter.

Mo Yesi took a look at her and replied, “Yes.”

“That’s great,” Qiao Mianmian replied enthusiastically. “Let’s quickly enter. It gets crowded here at night, and we might not even get a seat. This shop’s hot pot is the most authentic that I’ve ever tried. I’m sure you will like it.”

Qiao Mianmian took pride in her food recommendations.

She had already tried close to thirty hot pot stores before coming across this particular one.

She had brought Jiang Luoli here once, and she was blown away by the food.

The strong smell of chili and peppercorn came from the shop. This was a pleasant smell for Qiao Mianmian, who loved hot pot. But it wasn’t the same for Mo Yesi, as he wasn’t a fan of spicy food.

But as he looked at Qiao Mianmian’s excited expression, he couldn’t bring himself to object to the choice.

She would be really upset if he told her that he didn't like hot pot at all.

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When they reached the hot pot store, the main lobby was already filled with people. There were at least a hundred people in the queue.

Qiao Chen frowned as he saw this and whispered to Qiao Mianmian, "Sis, it's going to be a long wait. Why don't we head to another store?"

Qiao Mianmian saw the huge crowd and grumbled. "The other stores aren't as good as this. I think we should wait for a while since we're already here. Maybe a huge number of people will finish their meals all at the same time and we won't have to wait that long."

Chapter 363: Are You Sure You Don't Want to Consider It?

Qiao Chen was speechless.

Even though he enjoyed the food in this store, he wasn't willing to wait for one to two hours for his meal.

But since his sister wanted to, he couldn't say no.

Mo Yesi overheard their conversation. He thought for a moment before patting Qiao Mianmian and saying, "Wait here with Qiao Chen. I'll be back in a while."

"Yes."

Qiao Mianmian thought that he was heading to the bathroom and nodded.

...

Mo Yesi found a private room and knocked on the door.

Its occupants thought that it was the waiter and said, "Come in."

Mo Yesi then opened the door and headed inside.

There were seven to eight people in the room, sitting around the table.

They seemed to have just settled in not long ago. The pot had only just arrived and their orders weren't even completely fulfilled.

As they saw that the person entering was a dashing young man wearing formal attire, they were puzzled. One of them sized up Mo Yesi and asked, "Are you in the wrong room?"

Mo Yesi could never be a waiter with his looks and clothes.

He must have entered the wrong room.

Mo Yesi shook his head and replied, "I'm sorry, but can I take over your private room?"

The group was shocked.

Was there something wrong with this guy?

How dare he ask them to give up the private room.

They spent almost an hour in the queue for this room, and they hadn't even eaten anything. They would be too crazy to give it up.

"Mister, if you wish to eat hot pot, go back and join the queue. We also queued up to get this room. I'm sorry, but we aren't giving it up," the guy replied with some anger in his voice.

Mo Yesi's request was too ridiculous.

They weren't going to be nice to someone who requested something so ridiculous.

Mo Yesi smiled and said, "I will pay you guys for giving up the room."

"Pay us for giving up the room?" One of the guys frowned. He slammed the table and said angrily, "The audacity of this guy! You think that just because you're willing to pay us, we would give up this room to you?"

"We don't need your money. Now, would you please get out and stop ruining the atmosphere?"

"That's right. Where did this lunatic come from, anyway? He has the cheek to request something like this while others are dining."

"He's handsome, but there seems to be something wrong with his head."

Mo Yesi wasn't bothered by the insults. He continued smiling as his hand slipped into his pocket, and he said, "My wife loves this restaurant's hot pot. There are too many people queueing outside, and I cannot bear to let her wait for too long.

"If you're willing to give up this private room, I'll give a hundred thousand to each one of you. Are you sure you don't want to consider it?"

...

A few minutes later.

Mo Yesi came back.

A waiter was following after him.

"Sir, Miss, would you please follow me." The waiter smiled.

Qiao Mianmian was puzzled. "Where to?"

The waiter replied, "He has booked a private room already. Please follow me to the room."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She looked at Mo Yesi with wide eyes and asked, "You booked a private room?"

Chapter 364: They Must Have Gotten the Wrong Person

"Hmm." Mo Yesi smiled as he held onto her hand. "Let's go."

“Wait... But...”

Qiao Mianmian was puzzled by what was happening around her as she was dragged along by him. “But it’s not our turn yet. Why is there a private room for us?”

There were over a hundred people in the queue outside.

It would take at least an hour before it was their turn.

Mo Yesi was definitely not going to tell her that he just spent seven hundred thousand to get the private room.

If she knew, she would never agree to it.

“I’m not sure as well,” he said nonchalantly with raised eyebrows. “I just checked with the boss if there were any private rooms available. She said yes and tasked the waiter to set it up.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Just like that?

As they were heading to the private room, they passed by the front desk. Qiao Mianmian saw that the boss was doing the accounts at the cashier.

She took a look at the boss who had aged rather gracefully. She then looked at Mo Yesi and understood something.

Maybe the boss was willing to accommodate his requests because of his good looks...

She didn’t expect such benefits from having a handsome husband.

She didn’t have to queue for the hot pot!

What she didn’t know was that Mo Yesi spent seven hundred thousand on a meal that normally costs a few hundreds just so that she could eat the hot pot she was craving for.

The group of people who thought that Mo Yesi had something wrong with his head and left happily after receiving his money.

As they left, they praised Mo Yesi, saying that he was a rare husband that would only appear once in a lifetime.

As the waiter led them to the private room, the group of people was just heading out.

When they saw Mo Yesi walk in while holding hands with a slim, pretty, and young maiden, they could understand why he was willing to spend so much on a hot pot.

With a wife as pretty as her, who wouldn’t agree to her every demand?

It was just that they could never marry someone like her.

If they were as rich and their wives as pretty, they would have done the same.

If money wasn’t an issue, they were willing to spend any amount if it made their pretty wives happy.

As they walked past, they joyfully said to Qiao Mianmian, “Young lady, you’re lucky to have such a loving husband. You must treasure him. We wish you all the best in your relationship.”

After saying that, they left the private room happily.

Qiao Mianmian’s face was blank and confused.

She asked Mo Yesi, “Do you know them?”

Mo Yesi replied nonchalantly, “Nope.”

Well, he wasn’t wrong. He didn’t know any of them.

Qiao Mianmian replied, “But they seem to...”

“They must have gotten the wrong person. Let’s not bother about them.”

“Oh.”

...

Qiao Mianmian sweated profusely as she ate the hot pot in the summer heat.

But it felt great.

She kept giving the food that she liked to Mo Yesi, saying, “Try this, it’s really good.”

“Try this cuttlefish ball. It tastes great as well.”

“The spicy beef slices are tasty too, try it.”

Mo Yesi stared in silence at the food she gave him. He hesitated for a moment before putting it into his mouth.

With a blank expression, he chewed the food and immediately gulped it down.

Chapter 365: Mo Yesi, Are You Ok?

Mo Yesi had to gulp down half a cup of water for every piece of food he ate.

Qiao Mianmian was so caught up with her meal that she didn’t pay much attention to him. On the rare occasions that she glanced at him, she would notice his empty bowl and give him more food.

Mo Yesi continued to gulp down the spicy food.

He felt that his body was already having a bad reaction.

He began to feel burning sensations in his gut and throat.

Mo Yesi paled. He bit on his lip as he bore the discomfort from his gut and slowly finished the food she gave him.

As he noticed that Qiao Mianmian was getting more food for him, he sighed and held her hand.

His lips were plumper than normal and his face was flushed due to the spiciness of the food. However, even though he was in discomfort, Mo Yesi still looked normal.

It was hard to tell the discomfort he was enduring.

Expressionless, he took a deep breath to suppress the burning sensation and said with a raspy voice, “No need to get more food for me. I’m stuffed. Enjoy the rest of the food with Qiao Chen. I’m heading to the washroom.”

Qiao Mianmian was aware of his small appetite and didn’t give much thought to what he said.

She nodded and said, “Ok.”

Mo Yesi got out of his seat and wanted to leave the private room.

However, as he left, Qiao Chen noticed that his hand was on his gut and that there he was frowning. He was clearly in discomfort.

He waited for Mo Yesi to leave the private room.

He hesitated for a moment, looked at his sister enjoying her food, completely unaware of Mo Yesi’s state, and asked, “Sis, are you not gonna show him some concern?”

“Concern for what?” Qiao Mianmian replied while adding more tripes into her bowl.

Qiao Chen was speechless.

His sister had no situational awareness.

Even he could tell that there was something wrong with his Brother-in-law. How can she not tell?

What kind of wife was she?

She had failed in her duty as a wife.

Seeing that she was busy eating the tripes, Qiao Chen said, “He might be in discomfort. Sis, stop eating and show him some concern.”

“Huh? Your Brother-in-law is in discomfort?”

Qiao Mianmian finally put down her chopsticks.

“Yes,” Qiao Chen replied, nodding. He then said worryingly, “I noticed that his expression was off. He must not have wanted to worry you, so he excused himself.”

After hearing this, Qiao Mianmian immediately got up and left.

...

When she saw Mo Yesi, he was heading into the washroom.

She hesitated for a while before planting herself outside of the men’s room and hearing a vomiting sound.

Shocked, she immediately rushed into the men’s room.

“Mo Yesi, are you ok?”

She saw that he was vomiting while crouching over the toilet.

His hand was on his gut, and his brows were furrowed. He was definitely in discomfort.

After he was done vomiting, his face went pale.

A few men were using the bathroom when Qiao Mianmian came in.

They got a shock when they saw that a girl had suddenly entered and let out a yell before zipping up their pants.

“Hi, Miss. This is the men’s room.”

As a guy zipped up his pants and turned around, he saw Qiao Mianmian and blushed.

She was so pretty.

Her skin was fair, her facial features were so nice, and her body ratio was perfect.

This lady must be a goddess.

Chapter 366: So Adorable That He Wanted to Kiss Her

The two other men were also shocked. They grumbled as they zipped up their pants. As they turned around and were prepared to lash out at Qiao Mianmian, they became shocked when they saw her, just like the guy who blushed previously.

They blushed as well.

“I’m so sorry.” Qiao Mianmian apologized. “I’m here for someone. I’ll leave shortly.”

Upon finishing what she had to say, she immediately headed to Mo Yesi. She squatted down and patted him on the back, asking, “Mo Yesi, are you ok? What’s wrong with you?”

Upon hearing her voice, Mo Yesi immediately turned around.

He noticed the men staring at her, frowned, immediately covered her eyes, and slammed the door shut.

“Why are you in here?”

He said with a low and angry voice, “How can you come in here?”

“I heard you vomiting from the outside.”

Qiao Mianmian moved his hand away and stared at him. She held onto his hand tightly and said worryingly, “I was afraid that something happened to you and rushed in.

“Are you ok? What’s wrong? Should we go to the hospital?”

She knew that she wasn’t supposed to be in the men’s room.

But she couldn’t care less.

"I'm fine," Mo Yesi replied as he flushed the toilet. He took a deep breath before standing up.

As he looked at her, he kept quiet for a while before patting her and gently saying, "Don't worry. I'm fine. Really. It's just that my body isn't used to eating so much spicy food."

Qiao Mianmian was shocked. She bit her lip and said, "Why didn't you tell me that you aren't used to eating spicy food?"

She previously gave him a lot of spicy food.

He couldn't handle it, but he didn't want to tell her and ate everything she gave him.

This man...

Mo Yesi said nonchalantly, "You said that it was great. I wanted to try it. I can handle some spicy food occasionally."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

He was still lying to her.

Did he think that she was stupid?

It was obvious that he couldn't handle spicy food.

If not, he wouldn't be vomiting now.

It was obvious to Qiao Mianmian why he was willing to finish the food she gave him even though he couldn't handle spicy food, and why he was still trying to lie to her.

This was the first time she met a man like Mo Yesi.

He forced himself to go through all these just because he didn't want to dampen the mood.

If it was Su Ze, he wouldn't be so accommodating.

The better Mo Yesi treated her, the more stressed Qiao Mianmian became.

She couldn't think of any way to repay him.

"Tell me if you cannot eat any food in the future," Qiao Mianmian said after hesitating for a moment. She held onto his hands and said with a serious expression, "If you do this again, I will never have any meals with you in the future."

Mo Yesi was speechless.

Seeing no reaction from him, Qiao Mianmian glared at him, held onto his hands harder, and fiercely said, "Did you hear what I said!"

Mo Yesi suppressed his urge to laugh, nodded, and said, "Ok."

She was so adorable when she was trying to be fierce.

So adorable that he wanted to kiss her.

Chapter 367: Besides Your Hubby, You Are Not to Look at Any Other Men

“Will you lie to me in the future, then?” Qiao Mianmian still wasn’t too satisfied with his answer and thus asked him with a glare.

She thought she sounded fierce, but to Mo Yesi, she seemed adorable.

The man looked at her affectionately. “I won’t lie to you again.”

“Really?”

“Yes.”

“You promise?”

“Baby, how do you want me to promise you for you to trust me?”

Qiao Mianmian thought for a bit. “Promise that you won’t lie to me again. If you break this promise, I won’t talk to you for a week.”

Mo Yesi was speechless.

This was a pretty extreme punishment for him.

He furrowed his brows for a while but eventually relented. “Alright. I promise you.”

“Are you really alright now?” Qiao Mianmian looked at his slightly pale face. “You don’t need to get yourself checked at the hospital? We aren’t that far from one, you should get checked.”

“I’m fine now.” Mo Yesi grabbed her hand and kissed her on the forehead. “I’m a doctor, I know my body best. Alright, let’s go out.”

Qiao Mianmian eyed him for a while longer before nodding. “Alright, then. You’ve got to tell me immediately if you don’t feel well.”

“Yes.”

With that, she pushed the door open.

Mo Yesi immediately grabbed her little hand. “What are you doing.”

“Going out.”

“You’re going out just like that?” Behind her, the man sounded a little threatening.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

The next moment, her head spun as he picked her up and carried her.

The man looked down at the girl in his arms and said firmly, “Bury your head, don’t see what you shouldn’t be seeing.”

Qiao Mianmian said, “... I never intended to see it.”

Even if she did wish to see, she would very much rather see the premium stuff that she was supposed to, anyway.

The other men's figures were in a bad state compared to his. She wasn't the least bit interested.

"Yes."

The man smiled, seemingly satisfied with her response. "Besides your Hubby, you are not to look at any other men. Their figures aren't as good as mine, so there's nothing for you to look at. If you want to see it, I'll strip when we're back and let you have all the time to look at it."

Qiao Mianmian blushed right away.

What did he mean by letting her have all the time to look at it.

She didn't even want to!

Pervert!

"When you entered just now, did you see what you shouldn't have seen?" Mo Yesi sounded a little unhappy as he recalled the image of her rushing into the washroom.

Qiao Mianmian couldn't be bothered anymore.

"Baby, mm?" Mo Yesi needed an answer from her. Seeing that she wasn't responding, he waited at the door with her in his arms.

It was as if he was going to stay there with her until she gave him a satisfactory reply.

Qiao Mianmian didn't want to be there any longer.

She didn't have any choice but to answer him. "No, I didn't. I didn't see anything at all. Are you happy now?"

The man finally smiled in satisfaction and then went on to push the door open. "Mm, good girl."

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They left the hot pot restaurant.

Not wanting to play the third wheel, Qiao Chen found an excuse to slip away.

It was still early.

Mo Yesi felt that he and Qiao Mianmian could carry on with a date before heading back.

Chapter 368: Chairman Mo Was Actually a Rather Strange Man

Actually, they hadn't really gone on a proper date before.

Although they were already officially married, they hadn't experienced the romantic dates of most couples. This was a great regret for him.

He wanted to make up for it.

While they'd missed the chance to go out on fancy dates to build their relationship before their marriage, it wasn't too late to do it now.

He wanted to find opportunities to experience this with Qiao Mianmian.

As this extremely good-looking couple held hands on the street, they attracted several envious glances.

Mo Yesi wanted to give Qiao Mianmian a good experience of being in love, but he didn't have enough experience. He had no idea how to go about it.

How did others usually start in a relationship?

What did they have to do?

This was their first actual date, he didn't want to ruin things.

He thought for a while and eventually decided to ask Wei Zheng for help over the phone.

Wei Zheng had suggested getting Qiao Mianmian flowers the previous time, and she seemed pretty happy when he did it.

It was evident that Wei Zheng was a reliable advisor.

Wei Zheng was having dinner when Mo Yesi sent him the message.

He glanced at the screen when he heard his cell phone ringer go off and immediately winced when he saw it was from Boss.

Boss: [What do I need to do on the first date to make her happy? Reply ASAP.]

Wei Zheng didn't know what to feel about this.

Was Chairman Mo preparing to take Young Madam out on a date?

Chairman Mo was actually a rather strange man.

In the past 20-odd years of his life, he'd seen women as poison, avoiding them whenever he could.

Yet, all of a sudden, he was married.

And now that he was married, he was trying to be a romantic?!

Everyone else dated before marriage; that was the right order of things.

But he was doing it the other way—getting married so hurriedly, and now slowly starting to date.

Not that Wei Zheng could say anything about it.

When he replied, he still had to be polite: [Chairman Mo, a date isn't too complicated. It's usually having a meal, watching a movie, taking a walk, and shopping—pick any two of the above.]

Boss: [Meal, movie, walk, and shopping? Girls like doing these things?]

Wei Zheng: [Mm, this is the usual variety when people date. Girls enjoy buying stuff. You can take Young Madam to watch a movie first, and then go to a mall after that. When you're there, take note of what she likes and then get it for her. She'll surely be happy.]

Boss: [That's all?]

Wei Zheng: [Of course. Chairman Mo, haven't you heard of the term "bags are the panacea"?)]

Mo Yesi: ["Bags are the panacea"? What do you mean?]

Wei Zheng: [It means that women enjoy buying things, especially bags. As long as they get a bag they like, they'll be delighted. Get a woman a few more bags and all will be well. Chairman Mo, why don't you... try that?]

Mo Yesi looked at his reply for a moment and then locked his cell phone.

He turned around and looked at the girl beside him.

Would buying her a few more bags really make her happy?

If that was the case, then keeping her happy was actually really simple.

Mo Yesi thought for a while and looked around at all the huge malls around them. He stopped in his tracks for a moment.

He turned to Qiao Mianmian and asked, "Do you want to go shopping?"

Qiao Mianmian was shocked. "Shopping?"

"Yes."

Qiao Mianmian looked around and hesitated, then shook her head. "It's fine. I don't really want to buy anything."

Chapter 369: Are You Sure You've Never Been in a Relationship Before?

She usually enjoyed shopping.

In fact, she and Jiang Luoli went out shopping a lot during the weekends.

But she was with Mo Yesi today.

And men detested shopping.

Qiao Mianmian didn't want to put him through that.

She decided she could shop with Jiang Luoli another time instead.

Mo Yesi was slightly stunned.

Didn't Wei Zheng say that women loved shopping?

Why didn't she seem interested at all?

He kept quiet for a while as his brow was raised. "You really don't want to buy anything? If you do, I'll accompany you."

"I..."

"Didn't you say that you owe Jiang Luoli a huge thank-you for this audition?" Mo Yesi found another reason. "She helped you out, shouldn't you get her a gift in return? We can go shopping and pick a gift for her."

Qiao Mianmian looked a little surprised.

Mo Yesi noticed it. "What's wrong?"

She shook her head. "Nothing much. I just didn't expect you to be so thoughtful. It didn't even occur to me to do this, but you thought of it."

"You're right, Luo Luo did me a huge favor. I should get her a gift to thank her."

"But... are you sure you want to follow me?"

Mo Yesi nodded. "Mm. What's the problem?"

"There's no problem." Qiao Mianmian looked at him. "I'm just afraid you'd find it boring. Don't you men dislike shopping?"

Mo Yesi said, "Mm. I don't enjoy shopping. But it also depends on the company."

That man looked at her alluringly. "Nothing is boring when I'm doing it with the person I love."

Qiao Mianmian's heart started racing when she heard that.

Her sweet face turned a little red.

At that moment, she could hear the loud thumping of her heart against her ribs.

Could Mo Yesi...

Be less flirtatious.

Had he secretly read the whole collection of romance novels, or what?

Why had he become so glib?

Was this really coming from a man who claimed to never have dated before?

He was doing so much better than other men who'd actually been in relationships before. If he had a bit more experience... wouldn't every woman fall prey to him?

Well, at least she'd fallen for it.

She couldn't resist his handsome face and sweet words.

"Mo Yesi." She took a gulp and asked, "Are you sure you've never been in a relationship before?"

Mo Yesi seemed taken aback. "I'm sure. Why?"

Qiao Mianmian looked at him. "Then, how do you manage to say all the right things? You don't seem like someone who's never had experience in this."

Rather, he seemed very experienced in picking up women.

"So, Baby..."

Mo Yesi chuckled, shaking her further. "Did my words manage to hit the right spots for you?"

Qiao Mianmian looked up at him, and her heart pumped even faster.

With his looks and that smile...

Was he trying to captivate her?

Well... if he was, he'd succeeded.

Chapter 370: I'll Pay for Anything You Want to Buy

His stares made her blush and her heart to beat faster. She reached out to hold his arm, trying to avoid his charming gaze. "Aren't we supposed to get a gift for Luo Luo? Let's go," she said.

Mo Yesi saw that she was pulling his hand, smiled, and held it.

His hand was very big and completely covered her small and soft white hand.

The traffic lights flashed and soon turned to green.

Mo Yesi held her hand tightly and walked towards the shopping mall. "Let's go."

...

They arrived at the shopping mall.

They took the elevator straight to the luxury brand stores level.

They walked out of the elevator.

When she saw all of the expensive brands, Qiao Mianmian stopped in her tracks.

"What's wrong?" Mo Yesi stopped as well.

Qiao Mianmian fell silent and quietly said, "To be honest, the shops here are too expensive. Let's go to the levels below instead."

It was not that she was stingy and unwilling to buy an expensive gift for Jiang Luoli.

It was because she knew Jiang Luoli's character.

She would definitely not accept her gift if it was too expensive.

However, Mo Yesi held her hand and continued walking forward. "Since we're already here, let's just walk around. Don't be afraid, I'm here. Your husband can pay for anything you want."

“Just relax and shop. I’ll pay for anything you want to buy.”

As he spoke, Mo Yesi led her into a luxury branded store nearby.

Qiao Mianmian looked up at the utterly perfect man beside her as butterflies filled her stomach.

Suddenly, she felt that “I’ll pay for anything you want to buy” was the most romantic phrase in the world.

She felt that it was even more romantic than “I like you...”

Honestly, which woman would reject a handsome, powerful, and rich man telling her this phrase indulgently?

Furthermore, this man wasn’t ordinary.

He had an exceptional body and was the highest quality man in the world.

There was literally no one who could compare to him.

When a man was willing to use his credit card to pay for a woman, he was as charming as when he was diligently working.

When they walked into the store, the salespeople gave them a warm welcome.

Two sales ladies were startled when they saw Mo Yesi and immediately blushed.

They had served many beautiful people, but none of them made their hearts beat as fast as he did.

Many celebrities also frequently visited the store.

However, when they saw Mo Yesi, their hearts started racing naturally.

This man was just too handsome!

From his features, he didn’t seem to be a citizen of Country A. He had a pair of beautiful eyes, stunning eyebrows, a sharp nose, and thin sexy lips.

He also had an exceptional figure: wide shoulders, a thin waist, and a pair of long legs! He was extremely eye-catching even though he was only wearing a simple shirt and trousers.

He truly had outstanding qualities.

Although they didn’t know his identity, they knew that his charisma was not something an ordinary person possessed.

These salespeople were very observant and knew immediately that Mo Yesi was different, so they treated him even more especially.

“Mister, welcome to CA. This way, please. The floor is a little slippery, so mind your step.”

After hearing that the floor was slippery, Mo Yesi paused.

Instead of holding Qiao Mianmian’s hand, he wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her close to him.

